

Modern Mileven by **Raulhunter**

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Summary: So this is my first mileven and also my first story in a really long time, set in modern times, without powers and without any monsters. Not the best summary but it not like that is the most important right .

1. Chapter 1

HEY , SO AFTER READING SO MANY STRANGER THINGS FAN-FICTION ESPECIALLY THOSE WITH MILEVEN , I DECIDE TO START MY ON FAN-FICTION, SO PLEASE LEAVE A REVIEW AFTER YOU'RE DONE IT WOULD MEAN THE MOST FOR ME, ALSO I MOST WARN YOU THAT ENGLISH IS NOT MY FIRST LANGUAGE SO I MAY MAKE SOME MISTAKES , I TRY TO MAKE IT THE BEST I CAN'T BUT I CANNOT PROMISE THAT, SO STAY BACK AND ENJOY THE STORY.

My life is great, well not the best but let say it normal, did I want more from it, definitely, but you now how it goes, boy meets girl, girl fall in love, but I not a sucker for this thing, I don't believe in love in first seen , although I do have a crush, just a crush , did I wish to tell her yes I wish , but to be a men is not quit in my CV. I think it a start, the same start the always happens for me, a start that I was use too , although it only July the middle it gonna be the same routine here in Hawkins ,what can't go different ? I ask myself as I didn't notice the time past by , sitting in my bed watching the ceiling, Jesus My Lord what I'm doing with my life, then I smile came to my face . Should I call Will to play some games, Oh right he is sick, so he is out of the picture, what should or who should I...

"Knock Knock", I hear coming from my door.

"Come in" I shout , and she enters, my mom, with her right arm on the door and the other holding what is I was assuming is some laundry.

"Mike are just gonna sit there all day? Seriously it such a beautiful day and you just stay here"

"It not that I don't want to go out, just I think I am out off people to goo,everybody is sick or gone", I respond , it was the truth unfortunately.

" So let me get this straight , if you're three friends are not available you are goon sit in the house?"

" Well you kinda figure it out " I say to her with my glance , it sound sad, but I'm not complained , I choose it , what it wrong to prefer quality over quantity , but in my defense it not like I'm the most popular or cool kid, just somebody who is passing by.

" Well I have some laundry to finish but after I will go to see some friends, and I was thinking that I should take Holly, but.." , I don't need her to finish to no what is she planning .

" So you want me to babysit Holly?" I ask with unhappiness in my voice and her face was pretty easy to read and it was not good

" She is 7 years old, she doesn't need a babysitter I'm just saying that you should spend some time with her" her head till to the ground" you now that she kinda miss Nancy". My glance faded away and I just say " Okay how about I spend some time with her and them wee will see" I say getting up and sitting on my bed. She smile and replay with a thank you as the same time she was leaving. I kinda get the felling that Holly has , beside I kinda miss her to , she was annoying , noisy and always bossy with me, but I feel good in her company, now she is gone , and I don't now when she will come back from Chicago, being a doctor require a lot of learning , I like to learn, but I can't thing that she feel cheated, it was more dad's idea, she like to help people and she deserve all the best but again her being gone and my friends with there problems leaves me in this situation. I wan't her to come home for the summers, but she wants to stay a little more, I would do the same, who in their right mind would choose Hawkins over Chicago.

Maybe I should go down to see the situation, oblivious mom whats to get out a little from her responsibility with Holly, I don't mind staying with her, she is my sister after all and I love her, and it seems the only thing to do for now, so I got up , but first let see if my phone is charge , after checking that with a positive nod in my head I put my phone in my right pocket and leave the room closing the door and going down the stairs.

Time passed really fast, I forgot to got is to have fun with little Holly, although is not perfect it something, mom seems to being late, although I can't say I'm surprised at all, after all Nancy was the one

who spend most off the time with her, to be fair mom and dad always to the best to have a good financial and stable life it kinds funny they miss the one of the most important things that a good family depends, if only if they spend more efficiently the time they have . We stood in the living room on the couch when I got up tot the fridge in the kitchen near by when Holly start to ask:

"Hey mike why are we going out?" holly ask me stopping my train of thoughts.

" I can't thing what too do outside honestly."

" Please, mom keeps taking me to her friends and all do is to sit there as her friends keep going on how nice and cute I'm , honestly I wish I go out with people my age"

" Well school isn't that far"

" I might with people like you", boy she can be weird some time, just like Nancy.

" Holly I'm like 8 and half years older than you."

" Well Nancy say that girl grow up faster than boys.". and that is what I was saying early, solidifying that why I make that assumption.

" Well she is right, but now mom let me in charge and I gonna get a lough and annoying time with mom and dad, so..", I was about to finish but she interrupt:

" Oh come on please Michael.", oh boy I hate when people call me that, even if it my full and correct name, also it means that I'm in trouble.

"Holly how many times? I said this to you multiple time that I don't like when people call me that."

" Yes it suit you, I tried to short-net my name and it sound like Ho, but I don't like it very much."

" Oh boy I wonder why." I ask smiling whit the question sounding as much as sarcastically as I can.

" Oh come on, I promise I won't tell mom, you always told Nancy secrets.", well it not the same you now.

"It not the same , besides mom still got a pretty big influence and I don't want her too now much."

" But why?", because she try act like she cares .

" She is not a person to talk to person to person, who now ,I mean you now her."

" I though trust is important?"

"It is Holly,but trust is a valuable thing, not many people can have it, now days people forget how hard it earn, and besides now matter how hard you try to build it they forget everything after you done some mistake, even if that mistake wasn't meant too happen or you didn't do it with intention."

"Boy, sometimes I wish I never grow old." I smile at what she said, she didn't said a bad thing but..

" Don't wish that , because everything has a bad side and also a good one, sometimes you don't see it and sometimes you like too see the good side and try to resolve or avoid the bad side."

"What are doing now Mike?", I wasn't prepare for that question but I couldn't lie to her, she is my sister after all, but I didn't now the answer yet.

" I don't now , maybe I living with the two side, swimming from one to another, it not the best, sometimes it the worst, but I don't now."

"Nancy told me if you have the guts to tell how you fell , it will be better."

" I guess she is right but I don't now, I wish I could talk,but, I mean it not like it gonna be any different you now.". After all this is not a movie or a book with a happy ending it just life.

" Don't you wish to tell Jane that you like her?".What, forget about the last question, how does she now..

" Nancy." . I said to her, shock that she..

"Yes she told me that you like a girl , but you are to scare to talk to her."

" I'm not scare.". It true, just scare to tell her about my crush.

"Then why you don't talk to her, it not that hard, I will help you if you want.". No I don't want that.

" You thing that if Nancy didn't do it you will?"

" I wish I will, I want to see you happy, you're my brother and you always make me happy.". Off Holly you're such a sweetheart but unfortunately that is not how live works.I didn't notice that time past so fast until I heard a car .I guess mom is back.

After mom came back a took a little walk outside, a like summer not needing to wake up early, no homework, projects, and no more bullying and making fun from other kids, the sun is going down so a still got some time before night install , I promise mom that I would not stay to late, I can believe I still need to make promises that I will be a good boy, after all I need nothing wrong by now, listening like a good boy that I was, like Nancy always do, anyway I got to the local cinema, hmm a movie maybe, what new, oh God only horror , not my type , I hate those movies , there is nothing in this world that can make me..

"Mike?" a heard, who was calling me, I look around and in front of the entrance I saw her, is that Jane.

2. Chapter 2

Jane Hooper , was the girl I was crushing from, well a long time, the daughter of the chief police. I was waiting a new year in school just to see her, but I have no idea that I was gonna meet her so soon .

"Hey Mike , what are doing here?'.Oh boy the irony , just like early I was talking with Holly about her and there she is.

" I get out to enjoy a walk." I say as a try to get closer to her, not too much to be honest.

"Alone?"

" Kinda, all my friends are either out of town or sick, so.." I open my arms" Here I'm". She stars to smile and she escape a little laugh, God she was so beautiful. She move to the city about 5 years ago with her father, I started to like her since we here like 13 and didn't stop. She was polite and nice to me , and to be honest that was the most I could realistic hope.

"Well it kinda good you drop by.", wow she was glad that I was there.

"Why?"

"Well Max is out off town so I thought to go out with some other kids from school , but they ditch me."

" Wow, that is awful .". I really feel sorry , but the good thing is that I'm alone with her.

"You now Mike, how about you join me?". Did she just ask me that, I was devastated , why you ask, because the only movies are only either horror or stupid.

" So Jane what movie you want to see?", Please don't be horror, please don't.

" Horror." she shout. God dammit , it Jane although , but it can't be that bad, maybe if I look at the poster...Oh my God it looks sinister, why , why.

"I would like, but horror...not my type.I'm so sorry." I really was, I said while she crossed her arm and look down.

"It no problem, at least you are honest about it,most boys just make excuse, but I like you are honest." Off boy , if that wasn't the only thing that you would like about me.

"So what are gonna do now?"

"Well I think I'm gonna go home,mind if you join me , if that it okay with you?". Considering that my change to be alone in a movie theater with her just blow up , I'm not gonna blow off this change, I hope that mom doesn't come with the idea to call or test me, because I swear.

" I would like that.", with that statement I wait for her to get in the same line with me and go to her house. Holly Mother Of God I'm really alone with Jane, it weird that I was talking about her...oh I remember, maybe this is a change, but I don't now, she is kinda sad, she got ditch so I don't think is a good idea. Yeah it is, maybe a just show her that I'm a good person and just forget about that idea, I mean it not gonna happen, I just need to enjoy this thing, who knows how long it would take to get another change like this. I walk the road along her side , talking about school, about others, I actually make her laugh some times, God she is so cute, I sometimes wish to tell her what I really feel about her, or just ask her out.

" Do you miss you're friends, I mean I always see you with the same guys."

"Well there my best friends, and to be honest that all I need to be happy. I know Will since I was 8, and Dustin and Lucas join the picture around I was 10, and that is it ."

" Well at least you got more that one friends."

" More that one?". I think she mean at Max. Maxine Mayfield, was the person I saw most of the time Jane hanging out , a red-headed girl with a temper and energy that resemble the color of her also the same girl that Lucas and Dustin are crushing without any explication, they never had a real talk with her, well well, look who is talking.

"Yeah , Max is my only friend that I have.", only Max, really.

" Seriously only her?", it was a little shock, I mean she was one the most attractive girls, the nicest and a example student , weird that she has only one good friend.

" Yes only her. I prefer quality over quantity.". Interesting , after that answer I kinda realize that me and her have some matching ideas.I prefer that idea too, trust and loyalty is rare today .

" I understand that , I really surprise that you are so mature."

"Thanks I appreciate that." she said while holding her arm crossed and smiling to the ground, she barely look at me and every-time she smile, not that I'm complained,just appreciate the change I got to have a little time with her..

"Did you hear that?", she ask, I do hear, it was my phone, I think I got a text, seriously mom, now.

" Well I guess you should goo, my house isn't to far away." But I don't wan't to go.

" I don't want to ditch you, beside it just a few minute, if that is okay with you?". Normally I would not do that, but again who know when I may get the change.

"I appreciate that, but you should go, but..."

"But what?"

"You know if you want , we can't hang out another time." Did she just.. you now from being mad about the text I kinda feel grateful for it now.

" I would love that.I have a good time with you Jane, and.." , wait stop what are you doing, what are you gonna say.

"It great, spending time with you was nice, you're a great person and kinda cute." Don't make red cheeks , don't make red cheeks.

" Wow I...I mean...I just think I.." , great , good job, now I cannot talk

anymore, and I feel my cheeks getting hotter. I'm screwed.

" I hope I didn't break you?". O you yes you did it.

" No I just surprise that you think that.". It true, I mean it a real mystery.

"Why? I mean you think that low off you?"

"I don't think you want that to be answer.". She burst in a laugh.

"Did I mention you are funny, that is a valuable quality."

" Well at least I good at that. So you wanna hang out when?"

" I don't know, when are you free?"

" For you anytime." I said in a heartbeat, and she look down, is she blushing.

" Well you can't contact me on facebook or..". I have to ask

" Or maybe I can have you're phone number..."

" Yes.. I mean sure, I can do that.". She recited her phone number, and then I notice that the text was from Nancy. I noted her phone number and say goodbye to her , after I walk her to her house off course and I hurry up home after I read the message from Nancy that simply said " I'm home , where are you.", so I was going home.

3. Chapter 3

I run in a heartbeat to go home to see Nancy, apparently she cancel her plans and decide to come back home for the rest of the summer, and I'm glad she did, off course I didn't tell her that, I'm proud to admit, mom already put the dinner faster with her comeback and I got home in the middle I think, well after we say hello we went in the living room, obviously the happiest to see her was probably Holly. I felt the living room around nine o'clock , I was so excited , this day was a really surprising one to have, I felt a rush thought my veins and I feeling of excitement that I never had in a long time, I rush in a minute in my room almost falling because my feet were moving to fast for my own safety. I excited and feel happy, well more nervous and impatient , and I was thinking. I left Jane in a hurry after reading the message from Nancy so I didn't think about it God she thinks I'm cute, I just can't believe what it happening I close the door off my room I took my shoes off and put them under my bed and I laid with my face to the ceiling just I was at the beginning , and the middle off the day. What should I do? it great but the hard starts now, should I call her, now it to soon , I should think about what to do or where to... train off question and uncertainty kinda fall flat in my head while I was thinking off her, she was so...I just wish I had the courage to talk to her, but I should not let my head in the clouds, after all it just a date, or maybe said..

"Mike, can I come in?" a heard a voice behind the door, Nancy voice.

"Yea you can come in." short after my respond the door open and she enter whit a confuse expression on her face.

" It everything okay, Mike?", I don't now if I should tell her, I could talk about somebody about the day, I barely can keep my excitement and other felling from exploding inside me. I get in a sitting position with my knees touching my chest and I was about to talk but do to the many words in my head trying to fight to get out first resulted in her talking first:

" Are okay Mike, you seem pretty agitate, and nervous, did mom and dad, or anybody..." , I cut her off

" It is somebody, but in a good way." I add while my gaze light up my face.

" Somebody , or some girl?"

" I hate that you can read me so well."

" Well I use to be that myself when I like a boy, I notice when you enter that something is off, but now that is girl about what are talking about."

" Yea it was a weird day , but I kind off nervous about her."

" Are you talking about the girl that I'm thinking now, or you find another one?" she start sitting on the left edge of my bed, the side I was.

" It Jane, I just gone out and meet her and one think let to another , and she kinda enjoy my company, like that I make her laugh and talk, but I was so fast, yet the day seem like , like a light-bolt."

" A light-bolt?"

" Yeah, you now fast , but it leaves a mark, a powerful one."

" So what you guys remain?", I crossed my leg as I answer, while my hands act like a support.

" Well she give me her number , but I kinda left it in the air about what to do next."

" Why don't you text her?"

" I don't now , don't you think it to soon?"

" Jesus , Mike, you are talking to her , not proposing."

" I now, just I don't want to look that... I'm pushing to hard , or that I'm despaired."

" You maybe right, but it just a message, maybe she is waiting for you to call to set up the next date."

" Hang out , not date."

" Fine, whatever, just be careful."

" Yes I will try not to make myself to look like a idiot."

" Well yes, but also try to know her better, she is a pretty gal, but remember you need to know her better, start being friends, build you're trust, just take you're time, and it will come around sooner that you thought, and even if will not goo according to the plan .". Oh yea I kinda forget about that, what if it not go well, I never what the guts to ask a girl out, I wish many times, my secret desire to be with somebody, to be like and maybe to be love. I don't want to fail, even if that is a option, I still have like three years off high school together with her, and I'm enough awkward around her sometime,or any girls . And speaking about awkward.

" You want to see Jonathan?". I break the silence that start to get around us, Nancy look away from me, gasping as she want to say something,she and Jonathan break up, or to put it correct, he broke up with her so she may go to study to become a doctor. She want to stay but somehow he find out what pressure was on her from dad and didn't want to fell like a burden the decision that she make staying with him, so they discus and they decide it best to let it go and she move on.

" I don't, or to be honest I do know, talking with, spending time with him, then we will have a good time and one thing leads to another, and I don't want that.", she explain the fact that she reader not talk and do anything about it, but not even see him.

"Not even seen, or talk to him, you know this idea was dad's idea, if here not his I wanna have children to be proud off."

"Isn't that parents wan't, Mike?"

" Yea, I get , but about being happy, you two were together for like four years, and throw it away."

" We didn't throw it away, you know that being in love means sometime you need to make sacrifice, you will understand some day."

" It seems so unfair."

" It seems , but he loves me and to be honest I always want to be a doctor and help people, but I could happy with him as well her , but he decide the time, me being there, together , just for me to be... it was to be hard for him."

" Him? What about you?"

" Well the good things that I'm living my dream,and yes I miss him, but a long distant relationship doesn't work so well, and I don't want to fight, or break up in stupid way with him just because we were to immature or to blind to see that it may work, so we better keep it like this, and you know it will always remain the possibility to get back."

" Are you serious , don't you have like 6 years left, plus the residency?". Instead of answering, she got up and head for the door, but before she open the door she turn around with a shy smile.

" I will left you with you thought, and I said all this just to know that if you can't be with a person, even if you love them doesn't mean the end off the world, for you I know it means that, but trust me , one you start to grow up and start to know what life really means you start to understand that having to wait it ... well it sucks...but you remember as you you have faith and never give up, and to understand that sometimes the great challenges that life throws at you it just make you stronger, and I have faith that I will be happy, both professional and personal.".and with that she left.

Times like this make remember the she is the older and mature one, Holly is right, girls mature more faster that us boys. I fell bad for her, she was always there for me and help , and I always can trust, but she didn't like school to much, she was popular but she didn't like it, she work her ass off in school to become something, it true that she always want to become a doctor,but things change when she meet, or to said it to know better Jonathan, she start to become more confident, more happy. But dad didn't want her to become to implied in more that a relationship, he always want the better off us, just so he can be proud, working day and night, and family becoming just a place to rest , to eat, to sleep, and to have conversation.I admire that he works so hard for us, but he keeps forgetting that you need more

that money to make a family happy, he thought that this is the norm , just working, getting married , having some kids and make them do same,that is so superficial, just putting a price on anything.

I laid in the same position the Nancy found me in the bed, watching the ceiling and thinking, it felt good to talk to her, forgetting the emotions that run into me, but the all come back at the thought *should I text her*, I know what Nancy means that you should know a person better, if I would know her a littler better, or from a different point of view, what if I should have more courage, I mean it kinda work today, she is kind, I should decide what or where to go next, maybe that is a good excuse to speak to her, *hey what you think we should go or do next?*, it sounds like a good idea , maybe it will work, I search and pick up my phone from my right pocket , while searching in my contacts I find her name and inhale deep and send a message.

"Hey Jane it Mike , sorry for leaving in a hurry, my sister came home, and it was a surprise, I was wondering if you still wanna hang out another, off course if you are still interested, and to decide what to do next." , I pressed send, and after a few second I got the confirmation that it was send successfully, and I just wait with my phone on my chest hopping for the best, I was hoping it would take to long, was it...knock it off... she will not text immediately, maybe she left the phone somewhere , it takes time to read , to think, to answer. After a few minute, long minutes my phone ring, it was Jane texting me back.

"Hey Mike, I'm glad you text me, I was thinking about you, I would like to hang out more with you, where you wanna go?".Oh my God, she was thinking about me, and would like to hang out... oh hang out right, not a date, remember that ,but I could stop thinking, did she like me, or not, I hope I'm not getting the wrong message... then it came to my mind, what should I say now?

4. Chapter 4

A thousand variants fly in my head about what to tell her. I open the conversation and I don't know what to say, or better say I don't know what to text her. Seconds past but I felt like minute, I don't want her to think that I just left, but this was getting awkward for me to say the last. Then it came to my mind, I usually don't trust my instinct, never throw myself in the rush off the moment, I'm a calculated guy, always thinking, but maybe to much, it came to me, what about if I call her, it will be more fast, but I won't have the same time to think or react . So I inhale with a short time after coming the exhale, but before that..

" *Can I call you a little bit?*", I send and wait, after about a minute it came.

"*Sure you can, is everything alright?*", I text almost impossible fast.

" *Yes, I just wanna hear you, is that allow?*", I answer with a another question, again letting my first instinct to make the call, I was excited and nervous, as much I want to control it, I think that maybe I just need to go with the rhythm, but never let my head to get in the clouds , after all there is a mind in my head. Short after my recall, her text came back:

"*:*, yes you are.*". I didn't think, just call her , and after just after like two or three second the dial ton ended and on the other side I hear her voice, her voice that I always want and cannot wait to hear.

" Hello Mike, are you there?"

"Yes , and I can't hear you loud and clear , I hope that I don't interrupt you or anything else?"

" No, I was on mess with Max, she just tell that she got a nasty sunburn.", boy I was so close to make a joke, but maybe it wasn't appropriate.

" Well that sucks, I hope she well get better, and again sorry about leaving in a hurry.."

" I told you that is no problem, I saw how excited you were, she must be a amazing sister.", I wanna joke about, saying something about her being amazing but some remarks about anything annoying things that she does, but the conversation that happen early and the fact that I miss her so much, being surprise myself, make me acknowledge that I should more grateful and if I not maybe tell her maybe I should let others now.

" Yes she is, and being gone with all the college thing, kinda make me appreciate her more, maybe it true what they say ,that you only miss somebody when there gone, it sounds weird because I can talk with her anytime , but it not the same."

" It not, I know the felling, you are lucky though , that you can still see her once in a while."

" What you mean that you know what it means? I though that you are a only child?". When Jane move with her dad , it was only then , nobody else, not even a women, a mother, we talk a few times, but I was never in the position to ask about that.

"I'm talking about my mom, she and dad got divorce,and I choose to stay with dad."

" What, I sorry that I brought that up, it most being hard."

" It was, but you don't worry, it not you're fault, dad keeps thinking that we should forget, but it kinda hard to move on. but let forget this, after all we didn't start the conversation about this , let talk why we start in the first please."

" Yeah, I don't know about what to do, and since you're are involve, maybe you should have a thing to say, or rather idea, because I'm kinds stuck.", from the other side I heard a short laugh, and she continue:

"Well it nice that you thing that, but I'm kinda short of idea too, what about we just hang out, and maybe come up something in the making ?"

" It sound simple,but it great."

" You like simple thinks?"

" I like simple, when it about people, just being themselves, not trying to find some mind-blowing answer, just simple ideas, but maybe some people just search for more answer, more variants because the simple answer or solution is not what they like, or not what they want, or it seems to stupid, boring... I sorry that I'm boring you with my philosophy , maybe I should.."

" No, no you don't , I should say surprise, I never saw this maturity in you."

" Well , bot being in you're defense, you don't know me so well, and in matter off fact neither do I,we are just some colleague after all .", but I should tell you that I wan't to be more than that.

" Yeah, you're right, you know..I just had the change to know you better today, and I wan't to know you more, but ..", she stop and I just heard her breathing on the phone, I was gonna say something, but I don't want to interrupt her thoughts ,but left me in a curiosity, what she want to say?.

"Mike... I wan't to ask you something..but.."

" You don't trust me.". It wasn't to hard to figure, but what she want to say?

" Yes...but I'm...I feel that you are a nice guy...but.". Oh my God , did she wan'ts too say that she doesn't want to hang out, no it not that, but what about all the set-bags that she has now, no no, it not that, but what, maybe I was wrong along, maybe she it just trying to say that I got the wrong message, I mean she said I was cute, but maybe in like a compliment, not in like *oh you're so cute that I want to date, or I like you kind* . Oh my God , why I'm so...I just interpreted everything so wrong and now.I need to say something.

"You know, what ever it about, I can take it, or maybe we should talk about it maybe another day, like when we hang out next time.."

" Yes you're right, but not tomorrow."

"Okay, but why?"

" My dad it free these days and I wan't t to hang out with him more, so maybe I should call you when I'm ready...if that it okay with you?"

" Yeah ,no problem, I understand, take you're time and enjoy, I will wait for you're call."

" Okay, goodnight Mike."

"Goodnight Jane.", she was the first to hang up, what was that, everything was fine and suddenly when she...off boy girls are complicated , no let think this, she was making a point, she was trying to say that she like to know more about me, then about nowhere she stop and just trying to say something,it but it was to hard, like she doesn't want to make me feel bad, what she...maybe I should think about it, but I can't , I think that she is not into me, that she let herself carried and she come to the realization...maybe she was trying to say...that I don't know, seriously I have not the single idea about what she want. and she just tell me that she will call me when she it free, if that it gonna happen , I just cannot believe the turn this day have what could possible go...

"Mike, Mike." , is that Nancy yelling my name, what going on, she burst in my room.

" What it going on?"

" It dad."

" What about dad?"

Sorry about the mistake I make here and there, I'm trying my best and I promise that I will be more careful, but thank you for the views, it is amazing by far, and I will try my best to make less mistakes and make the story better and also I will take the chapter in more details and make some corrections so you can read properly , so I hope you enjoy so far , and thank you again for the support, so I will see you next time, bye:)))

5. Chapter 5

The day started kinda good, while Max leave the other day with her family to go in California , I remain in Hawkins with not much to do,but after some colleges invited me to go to see a movie it light my day, after all maybe I could make another friends, it weird right , me Jane Hopper , one of the most beautiful and popular girl in school, just have one friend, but Max , even if she has some defects , big ones , I enjoy her company the most, she was trustworthy, a good listener , and I always count on her, but back to my day. So I went to meet the rest of the gang, and wait, and wait, after a hour I call and they sad that they could make it and forget about the movie,and apparent me to, God this sucks ,Max would never stud me up, now what to do, I guess I could go alone to the movies, but to be honest, mostly of them are horror which I don't go to watch alone,and the others are just ...boring, sometimes I just wish...I fell so empty sometimes, what I'm missing, since I've move here it not the same, don't get me wrong back in Chicago life was horrible, and most thanks to mom,but it kinda sad, stuck in the same day, same rhythm.I just wish...maybe if I made other friends...who I'm kidding, look how that end, friends don't fall from the sky, even if there precious like stars,maybe I should go home, maybe Max is online so I can chat about...then in came in my peripheral vision...was that?

"Mike?", I shout,and he instantly turn around and was...well we just freeze,and his expression, his smiles, was like he never saw me for like a million years, Mike Wheeler, the nicest guy I know ,and ever meet by now, a little dork ,but the cutest there are to be found,also the guy I was secretly crushing on since like 11 years old,off course he doesn't know ,I think he thinks I'm sort of a cliché.

"Hey Mike, what are you doing where?"

"I get out to enjoy a walk.", he answer while getting closer, but stopping a few feet away, damn it.

"Alone?", it was weird to see him alone, we was almost always in the company of his friends,there were like inseparable, I was kinda jealous , I appreciate Max, but I wish I was part off something like that .

"Kinda, all my friends are either out of town or sick, so..", he open his arms"Here I'm", a smile uncontrollably appear on my face and let a laugh in the process,I was glad he was here, I don't ask him to make me laugh, but he manage without even trying , I need that.

"Well it kinda good you drop by."

"Why?"

"Well Max is out off town so I thought to go out with some other kids from school , but they ditch me.", a make me look stupid and...

"Wow, that is awful..." , he does feel sorry, I almost can read into his eyes, his magic eyes, I mean I can get lost in them.

"You know Mike , how about you join me?" , what , what did I ask him that?, I think I just got lost in his eyes, he look surprise, I'm so stupid, we would never..

" So Jane, what movie you want to see?". oh my God, he...

"Horror." I shout, almost yelling, I didn't have time to process the question , he look disappointed, and then look at the posters , but after a short glance he looked away, I don't think he likes horror, maybe we have somethings in common, I'm not very afraid of horror film, but I don't like to watch them alone.

"I would like, but horror...not my type.", again I read sadness in his eyes , his puppies eyes...knock it off Jane.

"It no problem, at least you are honest about it,most boys just make excuse, but I like you are honest."

"So what are gonna do now?", we? well I don't now, I should head home , I wish I could stay a little more with him, but...maybe if it work with the movies...it may work this too.

"Well I think I'm gonna go home,mind if you join me , if that it okay with you?", honestly I think I'm pushing him a bit, I mean he just go to enjoy sometime alone, and I come along and ...

"I would like that.", he does, what is he doing, he seems that wants to

go but...oh he is waiting for me to get in the line with him, what a gentlemen...I was crushing on him so way to home wasn't to long , unfortunately because I have a good time with him, making me laugh, even if I know him for so long, and have this crush , I never got the change to talk to much with him, nothing more that some exchange of words here and then .He had his group of friends , and that seems that it what he need to be happy , his life isn't the best at school though, being sometimes pick up by some jerks, but he walk off every time, Max thinks it he is a coward , but not letting...it takes a strong person to let everything pass by...almost every time, he always picks his friends every time they need.

" Do you miss you're friends, I mean I always see you with the same guys."

"Well there my best friends, and to be honest that all I need to be happy. I know Will since I was 8, and Dustin and Lucas join the picture around I was 10, and that is it .". confirming what I was thinking.

" Well at least you got more that one friends."

"More that one?"

"Yeah , Max is my only friend that I have.", she wasn't perfect,but in this times...being alone...dad is a great support...but being alone was the think I dislike the most.

"Seriously , only her?", again what I was thinking about, he thinks that being pretty and popular equal a ton lots of friends, such a cliché.

" Yes only her. I prefer quality over quantity.", and I hope you understand that.

" I understand that , I really surprise that you are so mature.", so you do understand, and mature, I don't know why but that compliment ...

"Thanks I appreciate that.", the way to my home came to a close, but before I said anything I heard something...I think it was his phone

"Did you hear that?", he probably hear that too, putting his hand on

his right pocket, maybe it was his mother...maybe he needs to go...well all good things come to a end.

" Well I guess you should go, my house isn't too far away."

" I don't want to ditch you, besides it's just a few minutes, if that is okay with you?", okay, are you kidding me, I almost gasped at the excitement that built in me instantly. but I don't want him to get in trouble...but maybe..

"I appreciate that, but you should go, but..."

"But what?"

"You know if you want, we can't hang out another time." , his face morphed into a smile that made my excitement more hard to hold, but I don't want to make myself look weird or to make things awkward.

" I would love that. I have a good time with you Jane, and..", what ? what do you want to say Mike...I would like to hear..

"It's great, spending time with you was nice, you're a great person and kinda cute.", off shit, I didn't again, now what, I don't want him to think...what if he...

" Wow I...I mean...I just think I..", did his cheeks are getting, oh my God, I think I put him in an awkward position.

" I hope I didn't break you?"

" No I just surprised that you think that.", what? why?

"Why? I mean you think that's low of you?"

"I don't think you want that to be an answer.", he did it again, make me laugh.

"Did I mention you are funny, that is a valuable quality."

" Well at least I'm good at that. So you wanna hang out when?", right now.

" I don't know, when are you free?"

"For you anytime .", what? did he...oh my...I feel my checks getting hot..I must look down.

" Well you can't contact me on facebook or.."

" Or maybe I can have you're phone number...", definitely.

" Yes.. I mean sure, I can do that.", I inform him about my phone number, he walked me to my house like a gentlemen he was, he said goodnight and leave me in the front of my house, I started to go inside but before..I was watching him , but carefully so he doesn't see me, he watch his phone and he started to run faster.I hope everything is fine.I finally enter in the house after I lost him from my view , I left my shoes before I go further in the house, I got into my room so was not far away from the door , I enter my room and drop my backpack in my bed next into my left and I follow it.I was laying with the ceiling in my view, I wonder how many people do that , and I start to think...think about Mike...at first I never know how good this day is gonna be,but...I wish I had more time to know him.. to talk more, I wonder when he will call me?